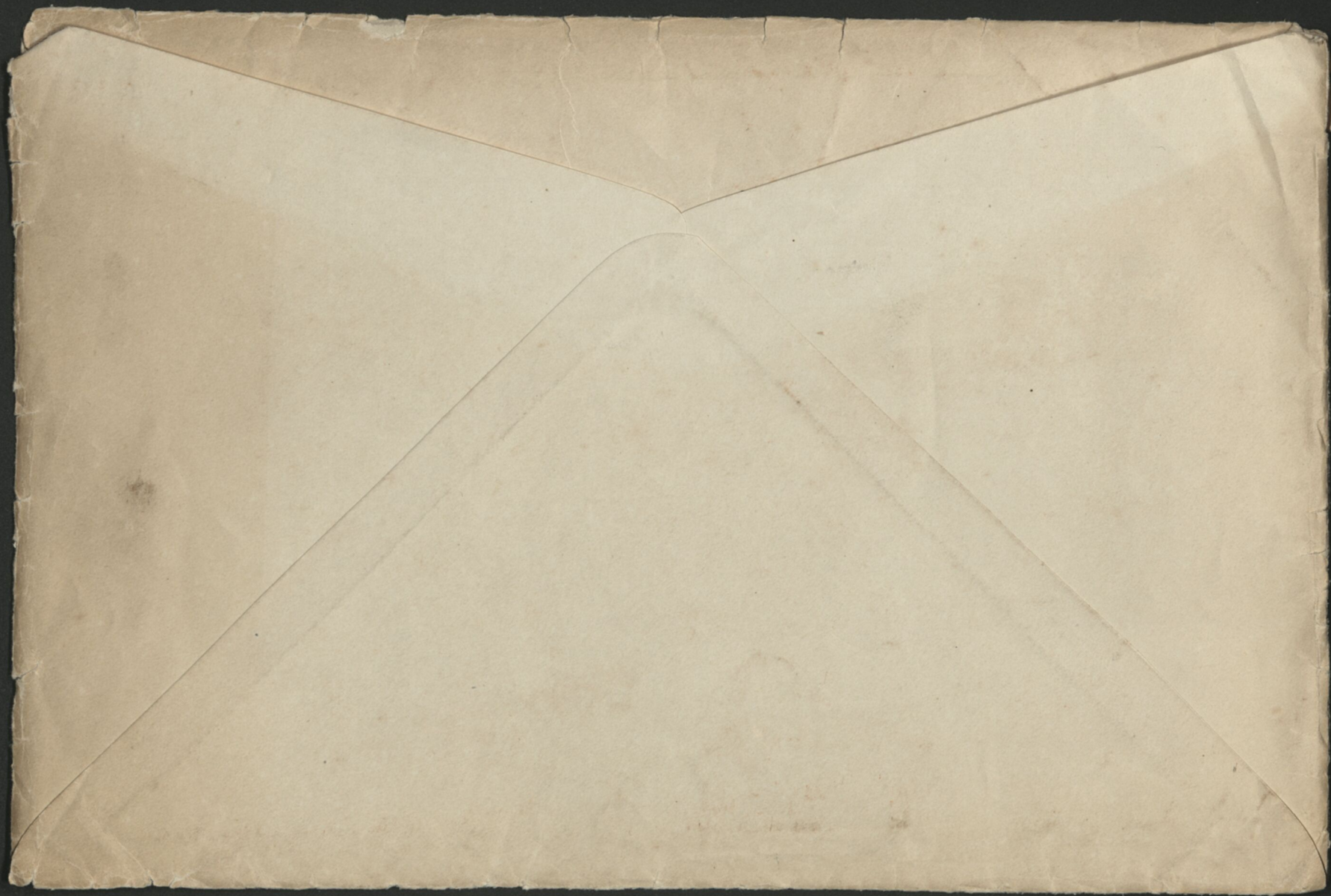


~Who's Who
at
Nantucket



Who's Who
at
Nantucket.

Forty Charades

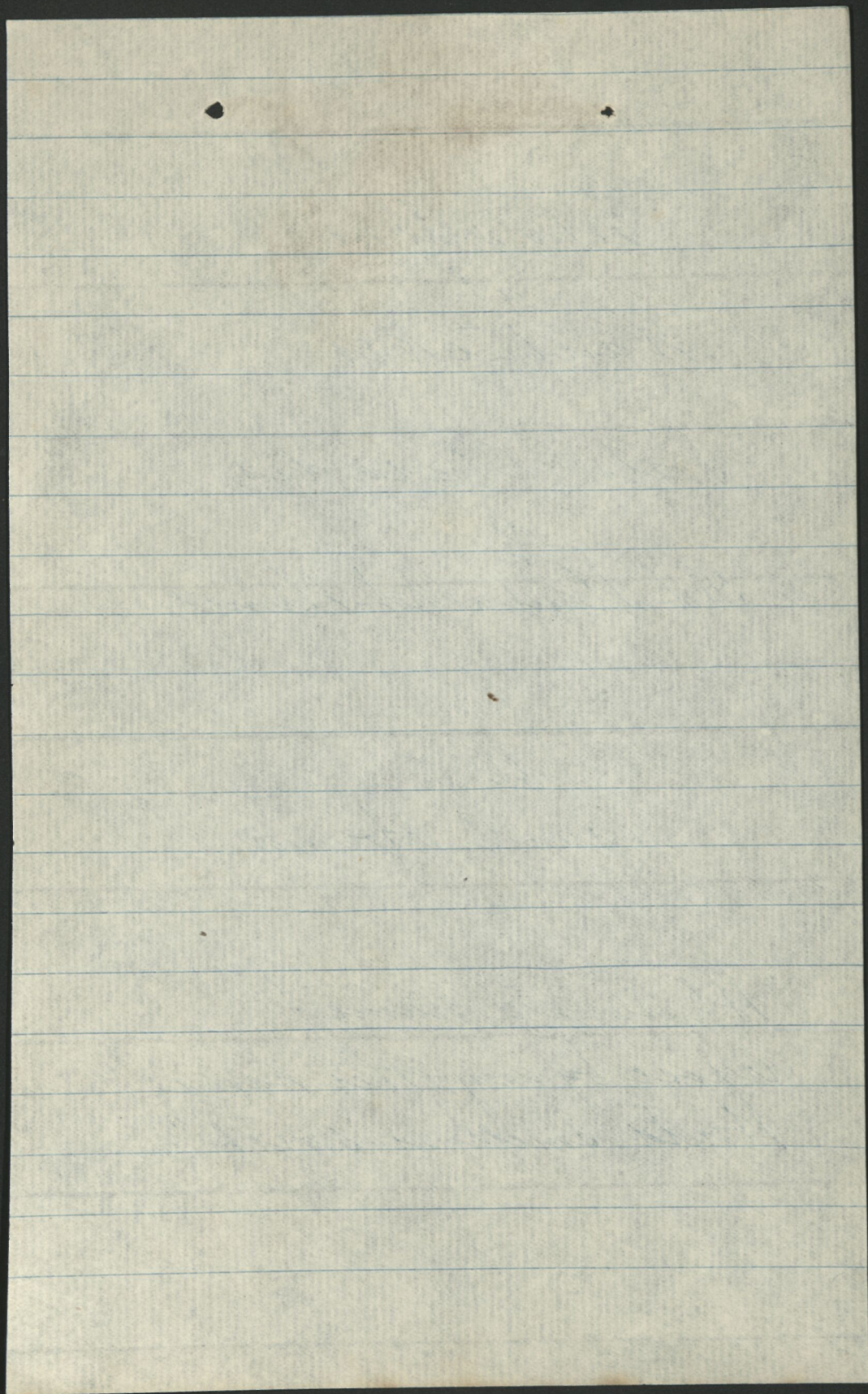
on

Old Nantucket Names.

Susan C. Hosmer.

"What's in a name!"

A rose by any other name
Would smell as sweet."



1.

Fair and fragrant in my first
 Are English country lanes.
 Less fair mayhap, yet no less dear
 Are old Nantucket lanes.
 Their breath of last brings life and joy;
 It comes to us without alloy.
 I close my eyes and now first last,
 As in the pleasant days long past
 Adown Main Street two brothers whose
 As arm in arm they daily stroll.

many which ones

2.

My first is a man, a squad of men;
 My last is less than an error.
First may be jeweled, may be plain,
 To smugglers 'tis a terror.
 My whole each spring goes "back to the soil,"
 Which may or mayn't reward his toil.

Watch-er?

meaning?

3.

My first your eye may be; alas
 For your comfort if 'tis so.
 If Burr had been content to first
 His honorable for,
 A life to all his country dear
 Had not been then laid low.
 My last was one of three of old,
 And black as black can be.
 We like it first and neatly sliced
 As thin as thin can be.
 My whole comes of a lineage old,
 Its countenance is and is old.
 Yet of his forbears once 'twas said
 They really "beat the dirt."

4.

Burkham which one?

My first is in rust but is not in moth;
 Their goods the hucksters lost.
 The trade of my whole was a lucrative one
 Ere whaling days were past.

Russell

My feelings are very low
The more comfort of the
If I had been content to
The humblest
A life of all his countrymen
Had not been the same
My last course of study
And that as I can do
The state of mind and
As far as the
My whole course of
My constitution is
The of his feelings are
They really are the

My first aim was to
The first aim of the
The first aim of the
The first aim of the

5.

First Word.

My first is French and far from bright,
My second in the sky you see.

Second Word.

To first my last my face is not right,
Words-Hutchinson will there agree.

Whole.

To trace from whole, who have the right,
Boast honorable pedigree.

6.

Will you have a prune first
Or prunes in my last?

The cork did anxiously ask.

Be sparing of first

And give the child last,

For thus you may lighten your task.

I have known in my life a good many wholes
And found them all kindly, reliable souls.

Dear Mother

The first is to be a good person
the second is to be a good citizen

Yours truly

I feel very much for you and hope
that the children will be good

Yours

I have been thinking of you
and hope you are well

Yours

Will you have a chance to
write to me in the future?

The best of love

With love to all

I have been very happy
and hope you are the same

7.

To travel on my first is slow,
By last you may much faster go.
If your saddle is not easy and gives far to go,
Just first it a little and make it so.
My whole with Paul to go before
Was name of note in days of yore.

8.

When the red man finds my last of the land,
For blazing a path my first is at hand.
When proudly a mother my last would
announce
She cannot my first nor a word
can pronounce.

My whole I've heard my grandvise say
Was noted Friend of a by gone day.
Known on our island but by fame,
A Fanning proudly bore his name.

7
I think a very good idea is to
to look on my good fortune
of your school is not only a
but first is a book and a
the other is a book and a
the name of it is a copy of

8
The first book is a book of
to bring a book of first in
then a book of a book of
the second book of a book
the third book of a book
the fourth book of a book
the fifth book of a book
the sixth book of a book
the seventh book of a book
the eighth book of a book
the ninth book of a book
the tenth book of a book

9.

Pretty, pretty is my first.

Smooth and oily is my last.

Fate with whole once played her worst.

Dire the lot that then was cast.

10.

My first is spilled, my last is stung,

My whole is a name at court,

But in our ordinary speech

We cut it somewhat short.

11.

In a last which a writer has given to fame
Dwelt a maiden fair with musical name.

And thither "gilt Jan" my first would repair
To see that maiden coy and fair.

On an isle within an isle my whole
Now dwells; but I couldn't begin
to take toll

Of all of that name, upon my soul.

12.

The last week of the year
I have been very busy
and have not had time
to get to this before
the year is over. I have
in my mind two or three
new-ventured, but not
to go with it - does a mile.

13.

The last week of the year
I have been very busy
and have not had time
to get to this before
the year is over. I have
in my mind two or three
new-ventured, but not
to go with it - does a mile.

14.

Single my first but triple my last,
And yet first may be married.
On island steamed by my whole
How oft have I been carried.

Munter

15.

Caressed and wooed by dainty queen
A reaver did his love my first.
My last of feathers or of lead,
Which is heavier? Ponder first.
Our isle's success was at its head
When whole was with a daughter wed.

16

What though the spring last first this way,
'Tis sure to last in time.

"Delaying long, no more delay,"

O year now in thy prime!

In our dear island's primeal years

My whole as Christian name appears.

14.
I hope you will not think my last
letter too long, but I have
so much to say to you about
the new house I am building.

15.
I received your letter of the 10th
and was glad to hear from
you. I am well and hope
this letter will find you the same.
I am still in the same old
house.

16.
I have been thinking of writing
to you for some time, but
have been so busy that I
could not find time. I am
well and hope this letter
will find you the same.

17.

This name in German would seem to mean
A follower; but if you are keen
You'll trace it to the Flemish - Lo!
A double head: you follow the "o."

18

Folger ^{Folger}

I could not lift with first a last.
Last may be "bon", but first is better.
My whole his lot on Nantucket cast,
Though Newport knew him better.

19.

My first Nantucketers may dread
As home before them lies.
Its "meaning" was a sound of dread
Ere "camels" made a rise.

My second is a precious odd?

From spike & blossom pressed.
I will not demand too arduous toil
For you to guess the rest
For who's an old Nantucket name
That is not all unknown to fame.

Barnard?

20.

First Word.

If you are Scotch, you know that my first
Is the opposite of but.

If you are English you take my second
With four bread and butter.

And now I'm third a quandary,
For there is any buttest. Benjamin

Second Word.

It is my last you will find is Scotch,
A rushing mountain stream.

'Tis always well to be my first,
To be whate'er you deem. Franklin

Whole.

Of whole Nantucket is mighty proud,
Of the family link we boast aloud.
And all his shrewdness we ascribe
To his sire's alliance with the Folger tribe.

22.

Dear Mother

I am so glad to hear that you are
all getting ready for the
winter. I hope you will have a
very successful one. I am
thinking of you all very much
and hope you are all well.

Love Mother

I am sure you will find it
a very interesting winter.
I hope you will be very
happy.

Yours

I hope you will have a
very successful one. I am
thinking of you all very much
and hope you are all well.

21.

O my first! I cannot last!

Bring me Richard whole.

And while I give my body rest,
He'll rest give to my soul.

22.

The pomp of wealth the poor man first.

He longs for more of last.

My whole in old Nantucket set

A worker was in last.

23.

My last may wear my first in his forehead

For first we are wont to look higher.

And yet on the boards 'tis sometimes seen

Or viewed as portent dire.

My whole was threefold, as once a
ship's name meaning?

And now the three dwellings most
clearly proclaim.

Starbuck

21.

Dear friend! I have not been
writing to you for some time
but I am still your very
affectionate friend.

22.

The day of the 1st of the month
has been a very good one
and I am still your
affectionate friend.

23.

My last day was very good in my
life and I am still your
affectionate friend.
I am still your
affectionate friend.
I am still your
affectionate friend.

24.

"Don't be a first last" the mother said
As she patted her Pat upon the head,
And Patey looked up and swore last the first
She never again should call him my first.
The sons of my whole are scattered wide
And there's nothing in their lives to hide.

25.

The "handover" is a kind of first ^{last}
Plenty of first our whole affords.
My whole was dubbed a king in the past,
Royal he in deeds and words.

26.

Sandford

Of first a certain novel tells,
A poem describes another.
Black, black it is and black the last.
Who toils amid its prother.
He and my whole are one and the same.
Long has Hantwicket known the name.

24.

For the first time, the matter was
discussed. The committee had
been asked to look into the
matter and report back. The
committee had been asked to
look into the matter and report
back. The committee had been
asked to look into the matter
and report back.

25.

The committee has been asked
to look into the matter and
report back. The committee
has been asked to look into
the matter and report back.
The committee has been asked
to look into the matter and
report back.

26.

Of this a certain number of
the committee have been
asked to look into the matter
and report back. The committee
has been asked to look into
the matter and report back.
The committee has been asked
to look into the matter and
report back.

27.

Lovers of Cleridge, I fear me much,
Would fling this charade aside,
If I should say my fish is short
For his "bright and beauteous bride".
My last is plural, but drop the "s"
'Tis plural still the same,
And once upon Nantucket dwell
A Perez of this name.

28.

If to first last you touch a match
The "slackmen" will be after you.
And if my whole should chance to catch
You at it - why, the worse for you.

29.

Odds first skins, what a name is this,
To try a rhymester's soul!
Scram up my last, it needs no sauce.
A lady bright is my whole.
Raspish?

27.
I have been thinking of you a great deal lately. I hope you are well. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I hope you are well and happy. I have been thinking of you a great deal lately. I hope you are well. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I hope you are well and happy.

28.
I have been thinking of you a great deal lately. I hope you are well. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I hope you are well and happy. I have been thinking of you a great deal lately. I hope you are well. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I hope you are well and happy.

29.
I have been thinking of you a great deal lately. I hope you are well. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I hope you are well and happy. I have been thinking of you a great deal lately. I hope you are well. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I hope you are well and happy.

30.

Unless I last, of first our isle
Cannot as yet make boast.
My whole was lone recluse erstwhile,
His hut stood near the coast,
And to that poor demesne to go
Was held to be quite "comme il faut."
Hunt Parker

31.

If you wish to my first you mustn't go last
In this mad world of ours,
But "prick o'er the plain" at pretty good pace
And use all your inborn powers.
My whole was a captain - courageous was he
He bore an honored name.
The commodore might more
illustrations be,
Whole did not discredit the name.

30

Under a lot of light rain
Can't see the water
The water was in a canal
This but that was the canal
And that was the canal
No water to be seen is that

31

of the water to be seen is that
In this case water is not
But this is the water
And we see the water
The water was in a canal
The water was in a canal
The water was in a canal
The water was in a canal
The water was in a canal

32.

My first may break; well, let it break!

It don't owe me a thing.

But last-à-last, as all must know,
Has quite an opposite ring.

"Pa" and "Ma" whole were on every one's tongue
When four generation and mine were young.

33.

Come on, my first, Duff's plenty and good.

Plain or with plums, 'tis an excellent food.

If always to the right you last

You'll ne'er from grace become outcast.

My whole was an ancient and worthy dame

Whose poetic recitals had brought her
much fame.

Her museum was many a pilgrim's Mecca.

Ah, how I wish her name were Rebecca!

But alas for my rhyme, 'twas plain

Lizy Ann - the clue

Now solve me this riddle, all ye who can.

32.

My first day back; well, let it be
It was not one of the things
That had to be done as all round them
Has quite an elaborate trip.
To and fro the whole time as they are going
The first part of the trip and then the young

33.

Can be the first of the trip and then
The second part of the trip is an important part
Of course to the right of the road
With the first part of the trip and then
The second part of the trip is an important part
Of course to the right of the road
The third part of the trip is an important part
Of course to the right of the road

much more

The museum was very a fine one
Oh how I wish for some more of the same!
The whole of my trip, the first part
The second part of the trip is an important part
Of course to the right of the road

The whole of my trip, the first part
The second part of the trip is an important part
Of course to the right of the road

34.

Most things on our island will come
rather high,

But not my first, I mean.

Old Sol shines upon them, they are
brown, they are dry,

With rutted roads between.

Some say that from him of old Tarsus
they take

The name we call them by.

But an Indian converted may rather
have been

Their sponsor in days gone by.

My second marks a pause
In oratory's flow.

My whole 's an island name
That every one must know.

And tell us of the
Moor's tale of those long bygone years.

34

The things we are about to do are
 rather light.
 But at the first, I am
 old to think of them, they are
 over, they are all
 first written, words written
 and say that from him of all things
 they take
 The things we call them of
 But an Indian cannot say better
 than we
 Their speech is like a song
 My second book of poems
 is written of them.
 My third is an account of them
 that they are most famous.

35

How well I remember my whole
And his skilled first on the bow.
How promptly we followed his bidding
In the days of long ago.

Away "down the middle" we swept
As the "changes" he would call,
Our first held high in our partner's,
Whole's last upon us all.

36.

Hand

My first to woman fearsome
And yet she's bound to rear 'em.
My last, resort of bachelors,
No sharks are there to scare 'em.
My whole to lonely island Ratcliff
Born one of world wide note.

Then to our isle returning,
The hero he would quote
And tell to eager listening ears
The tale of those long bygone years.

32

The will be remembered as the
last day of his life on the sea.
The family as follows his birthday
in the days of his age.
They then the minute "we thought
of the changes" he would tell
his first birth right in our presence
that he had spent in all.

33

My first to know of his name
and of his life and to know him.
My last word of his death
to know of his death to know him.
My first to know of his death
to know of his death to know him.
The first to know of his death
to know of his death to know him.
The last to know of his death
to know of his death to know him.

37.

"Last me not," the maiden said,
"Of true love in a first.
No suitor will I ever wed
Who is content with first."
"O Amos whole!" hear Byron exclaim.
"Phorbos," (or Phoebe) "what a name!"

38.

A whole went firsting me day
on the deep,
Alack! 'twas the last of his sailing!
"But men must work and women
must weep
Though the harbor bar be trailing."

37

"Let me ask the question
of how we are to be
the better people, and not
the worse?"
"The answer is, 'We must be
better than we are now!'"

38

"What more foolishness can we
do than this?"
"What more foolishness can we
do than this?"
"What more foolishness can we
do than this?"

39.

One name to our record lends lustre.

From earliest days to our own
Its lessons, for all civic virtues,

For learning and probity known.

Their wealth for no selfish ends hoarded,

Their devotion to every good cause,

The fame of her whom Kings honored,

Must to their successors give pause.

How proudly her memory is cherished

By us who knew her so well!

The eye that could pierce the heavens,

On young folk with interest would dwell

The tongue, of all deep things discoursing,

Could brightly a merry tale tell.

All honor to her - may her memory

Ever fresh be kept and green.

Her name on all hearts be engraven

As on Boston's fair pile it is seen.

Marion Mitchell

27.

Be sure to see every book that
from earliest days to our own
the genius, for all our wisdom
the learning and knowledge of
their words for the world and
their character to every good cause
the fame of the men, their names
that of their successors and
the world for many a century
of as the men for the world!
the age that could give the names
to young folk and old alike
the tongue of all things, bringing
with brightly a new tale told
Old times for - long for the
our speech to the old and green
the name of all books to the
as a scholar's fair tale in years.

And now I end with this charade,
 Unless I should a first ^{next} ~~second~~ third.
 Of whole a long tale might be made
 As quaint as ever you have heard.
 When life to me was first and young,
 Ere yet its cares did second third,
 Some gordies on my arm I slung
 And o'er the commons thus wandered.
 In lonely home three sisters whole
 Before the fire of peat would sit,
 The while from handy bureau drawer
 The poultry in and out would flit.
 Sometimes in town I them would meet,
 And as they passed a wayside post,
 Round each they made three turns so neat
 And every crack in flaggings crost.
 The posts are gone, the flaggings too,
 The weird sisters long at rest.
 I'll bid my guessers all adieu
 And Obed Macy 'll tell the rest.

